



AN OCTOBER COSTUME COMPLETE.

## EXHIBITION OF PLANTS.

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO BE GIVEN IN PRIZES FOR FLOWERS.

ONE WEEK DEVOTED TO DAHLIAS—MISS VALENTINE, WHO WON FIRST PRIZE LAST YEAR.

AMONG THE EXHIBITORS

The sixty-sixth fair of the American Institute, which will open on Monday, at Madison Square Garden, will contain several features of particular interest to women. Probably the most attractive of these will be the exhibition of plants, flowers and fruits, which will open on Monday, September 27, at 2 o'clock, and continue until October 12. During this time the flora of every part of the United States will be represented in the exhibits of fruit or flowers. These will be devoted constantly, each week being devoted to different subjects.

Speaking of the prospects of the flower exhibits, Dr. P. M. Hexamer, of No. 52 Lafayette Place, is chairman of the Committee of Agriculture and Horticulture, and under his direction special efforts are being made to render this department of more than usual interest.

The first week of the flower show will be devoted principally to dahlias. This exhibit will be divided into two classes, competition in the first being restricted to professional growers, while the second class is for amateurs. The first prize in each class is \$500. For the best display of not less than one hundred varieties, not less than six blooms of each. This exhibit will prove a rare treat to lovers of the grand old flower, which has been late in growing in popularity until it now bids fair to rival the chrysanthemum.

Lovers of flowers have devoted themselves to its cultivation until, like other pampered pets, it is now shown in almost endless varieties. The exhibit will include fifty thousand blooming plants. Four hundred varieties will be sent by one exhibitor in New-Jersey, who has twenty-six acres of land devoted to this flower.

It has been predicted that this exhibition will be all that is needed to excite the undisputed passion of the dahlia as the acknowledged king among flowers.

Among the other flowers to appear in this same week are gladioli, sweet peas and a fine collection of wild flowers. These are also offered for sale. \$100 second prize for what is called the "Grand Dahlia Decoration," or the most effective decoration of one of the staircases leading from the arena to the concert hall, to be kept in good condition till October 25.

During the second week, from October 4 to October 11, there will be a special collection of stove plants, and a display of the most beautiful and bouquets.

Flowers will claim the third week, and roses will prove the great attraction. The American Beauty, Bride, Bridemaid, Kaiserin Augusta and other roses of various colors, and many others, will be shown in the valley and geraniums are the others which will come in for a greater share of attention than that bestowed upon chrysanthemum cut flowers.

Next to the first week the fourth will be the most interesting. It is devoted to the chrysanthemum exhibit. There will also be an excellent collection of cut roses, geraniums and other plants, and a fine display of the most beautiful and bouquets.

Next to the first week the fourth will be the most interesting. It is devoted to the chrysanthemum exhibit. There will also be an excellent collection of cut roses, geraniums and other plants, and a fine display of the most beautiful and bouquets.

Next to the first week the fourth will be the most interesting. It is devoted to the chrysanthemum exhibit. There will also be an excellent collection of cut roses, geraniums and other plants, and a fine display of the most beautiful and bouquets.

Next to the first week the fourth will be the most interesting. It is devoted to the chrysanthemum exhibit. There will also be an excellent collection of cut roses, geraniums and other plants, and a fine display of the most beautiful and bouquets.

Next to the first week the fourth will be the most interesting. It is devoted to the chrysanthemum exhibit. There will also be an excellent collection of cut roses, geraniums and other plants, and a fine display of the most beautiful and bouquets.

## RARE DOG FOR THE MUSEUM.

OSCAR, A SCOTCH STAGHOUND WITH A HISTORY, IS SOON TO BE MOUNTED—THE PRESENT COLLECTION.

When the present work on the wild animals of North America is completed at the Museum of Natural History, the work on domestic animals will be continued. A collection of dogs will be a fine attraction, and a feature of this will be a specimen of that rare breed the Scotch staghound, presented to the Museum by Miss Ella Starr, of this city.

The annual dog show has failed to exhibit one of his kind. There have been English bulldogs, Scottie dogs, and many others, but no Scotch staghound, having a shock of hair over the head, half concealing the eyes, while the head of the staghound is smooth.

The dog in question was an exceedingly fine, large specimen of his breed, and had a pedigree which is traced back by direct line to Sir Walter Scott's staghound. His coat is of a rich brindle color, with shaggy back, but smooth body, and his large, dark, brown eyes were wonderfully intelligent and expressive in life. His nature was gentle and kind, and yet in an encounter he was a match for any dog.

Oscar, for such was his name, had a life full of adventures and interest. His mother, Zoe, belonged to Charles F. Smith, and Oscar as a pup was taken over to England, and there came into possession of an Englishman, who shortly after died, leaving Oscar to the care of a friend, a Mr. J. C. Hunt, of Texas. One memorable day Oscar and his master started out on a tour of the ranch and lost the trail, and the dog, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

Staghounds hunt in pairs, as suggested in Scott's "Hunting Song." Hounds are in "the dog" when they follow the stag by sight, not by scent, making him leap in their run, and thereby exciting the chase. Oscar and his master, who were hunting a stag, were once lost, and Oscar, after a long search, was found by a hunter, and which few other dogs could claim.

## THE DAY'S GOSSIP.

Miss Margaret Lindsey and Miss Burrus are at the Equinox House, Manchester, Vt. Miss Lindsey will deliver a lecture while there on physical economy, a subject which she is handling with much success. She and Miss Burrus will return to New-York early in October.

Miss Elizabeth Mitchell Fessenden, of Dorchester, Mass., daughter of Mrs. Susan Fessenden, has been elected director of the gymnasium of a large school in Detroit, Mich.

Some of Virginia's leading papers are proposing amendments to the Constitution requiring negroes to entirely support their own schools. It is suggested that all school taxes paid by the white people shall be withdrawn. Only 5 per cent of the taxes is paid by the negroes.

Mrs. E. M. J. Cooley is the librarian and general manager of a reading-room she has founded in Cripple Creek, Col. The city has recently granted her \$50 per month to enable her to enlarge her work and to occupy more desirable quarters.

The Mohammedan women of Bosnia are not allowed to receive medical attention from male physicians. Recently a woman doctor has been appointed to care for them. Her name is Dr. Theodora Krayevska, and she is a native of Poland. She is also an army surgeon, and wears a uniform.

Sister Ignatia Penney, of the Chicago Sisters of Mercy, was the first woman to obtain a diploma in pharmacy in the State of Illinois. She is now in charge of the immense drug department of the Mercy Hospital in Chicago, and is said to be one of the finest pharmacists in the country.

Miss Marie Madre, who was graduated this summer from the law school of Harvard University at Washington, is the second colored graduate of that institution. She stood first in a class of more than thirty.

It is said that the smallest human being ever known to exist was Catherine Elliott, who was born at Glasgow, Scotland, a few weeks ago. She was on exhibition in Liverpool as a freak when she died, being about three weeks old. She weighed only twenty ounces at the time of her death, and was just a few days old.

Mrs. S. Smith has presented pictures of Helen and Lucille Western to the Professional Woman's League.

The October Drama Day at the P. W. L. is to be in charge of Mrs. I. J. Goodfriend. The November day will be managed by Miss M. Craigen. The September day, on the 20th, is Miss Mary Shaw's.

## THE MOTHER'S CORNER.

Mamma—What are you playing with, darling? Darling—With a caterpillar and two little kitten-pillars.

Freddy—Ma, what is the baby's name? Ma—The baby hasn't any name.

Freddy—Then how did he know he belonged here? Ma—Then how did he know he belonged here?

Governess—Now, Tommie, if you had eight sponge cakes and gave baby seven, and then took Tommie—A bit, pretty nearly.

"Tell me, Tommie, who wrote the most—Dickens, Warren or Bulwer?"

"Warren wrote 'Now and Then,' Bulwer wrote 'Sight and Smell,' and Dickens wrote 'All the Year Round.'"

Mamma (severely)—Darling, you have been at my workbox again! I'm afraid that everything I tell you goes in at one ear and out of the other.

Daisy (three years old)—Well, mamma, I don't you "top me and zen up."

A little fellow, who had his wits about him when the contribution plate was passed at church, administered a rebuke to his mother, who on the way home was finding fault with the sermon.

A kindergarten teacher was recently reviewing her little class on the instruction given the day previous. The following are a part of the questions and answers: Teacher—Now, children, I told you yesterday about the various materials from which your dresses are made—silk, wool and cotton. Let me see how well you remember. Margie, where did the material come from of which your dress is made?

Margie—It came from the back of a sheep. Teacher—Very good, and you, Mary, where did your dress come from? Mary—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.

Teacher—Correct. And you, Lucy, where did your dress come from? Lucy—From the back of a sheep, and a part of it was spun by the silk-worm.



Letters have also been received from A. C. Ward, M. E. W. Mrs. Harris, A. L. J. Nellie A. Willis, F. C. Moore, Mrs. Mary E. Barnard, Miss E. L. R. Mrs. Elizabeth Shultz, Justina, Mrs. T. B. Van R. Mrs. Elizabeth Shultz, Justina, Mrs. T. B. Van R. Mrs. Elizabeth Shultz, Justina, Mrs. T. B. Van R.

Mrs. D. C. Hogan sent a box of flowers, and a book came from C. E. S.

A fan without a name attached was sent to the T. S. S. for an invalid member. It has beautiful acrostics and poems artistically arranged upon the back.

The Puritan and the Illustrated supplement of the Tribune of August 15, were sent to the society without the name of the sender attached.

Among those who sent in the correct answer to the riddle that appeared in Friday's Sunshine Column are C. E. S., the Rev. N. J. Le Roy Lockwood and Mrs. Josephine D. White. The answer is "the letter E."

The President-General wishes that the "C. V. V." who sent the old paper with the account of Washington's death, would let the society have her full name and address for enrolment, and also in order that the paper may be returned to her.

Mrs. E. P. Edwards, No. 23 Belleville-ave., Newark, N. J., will pay for any autographs of distinguished people which any of the members can send her, provided, of course, that she does not possess them already. She would like members to send her the prices of any autographs they wish to sell.

A. A. Ward suggests two shades of yellow as the Sunshine colors, and asks the name of the latest and best cyclopaedia of questions and answers. The club pin will be forwarded to her.

My money and my friend, I lent my money to my friend and took his note for it. I asked my money of my friend, and he said, "I would not." I asked my money of my friend, and he said, "I would not."

President-General of the T. S. S. The accompanying lines were prompted by the record daily of the numerous little acts of loving kindness which have grown out of your truly heroic and Christian society. Perhaps some who are prompted to write the little things that make up the sum of life, and in their results are, after all, the truly mighty. Do with the verses what you please, and I will be glad to see them.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

THE MIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS. The little breeze that stirs the mountain pines, Or leads with sweet perfume the fragrant flowers, An influence for good and quickening powers; The warm sunbeams that cheer the verdant sod, And the gentle rain that waters the parched ground, What mighty things these little things can do! A breeze from off the hills, and lo! the dome of waving life, rekindled, burns anew.

## SHOPGIRLS WHO CAN ROW.

WHAT SOME LONDON TOLLERS OWE TO DR. FURNIVALL, "OLD FATHER THAMES."

GENESIS OF THE HAMMERSMITH GIRLS' SCULLING CLUB—SIR WALTER BESANT AND OTHER LITERARY AND SOCIAL LIONS INTERESTED.

"Old Father Thames" and his girls are the pioneers in England of a movement which might be a good thing in America. "Father Thames" is the familiar name that was given several years ago to a gentle and scholarly looking man, seventy years old, who was noticed every Sunday and holiday during the outdoor season rowing a boat of what were unpretentious London shopgirls up and down the river. Some persons started, and others thought it an interesting bit of gossip to tell how the old gentleman used to go around at luncheon into the cheap restaurants and elsewhere, singing out girls whose faces he found attractive and asking them to come with a mate or two for a boat ride the next Sunday. Some of the girls came, and others didn't, but those who did come rarely failed to bid for a second invitation and for permission to bring along some bosom friend.

By-and-by it got to be understood along the Thames that the old gentleman was Dr. F. J. Furnivall, M. A., of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, an officer or fellow of many a society in England, and that he was running counter to a score of influential prejudices and any amount of Sabbatharian opposition in order to carry out a philanthropic scheme which no else had taken up and which he thought worthy.

Other notables interested. This went on for some years. Sir Walter Besant and the late William Morris, M. A., Oxford, became interested in Dr. Furnivall's plan. They got together the girls they wanted for a nucleus, and on May 1, 1866, the Hammersmith Girls' Sculling Club was founded. Its object was "to give beautiful exercise and innocent enjoyment to hard-working girls."

"Any one can see the change in Dr. Furnivall's girls," said Mrs. E. R. Pennell, who is a subscriber, "the last time she saw their outrigger go flashing down the Thames. The feather hat and the tawdry plush jacket have fairly disappeared from the clubhouse, and any woman shows what a triumph that is to obtain over any English shopgirl's attitude. Their minds have been filled with thoughts and ideas that are as different from what they were brought up with as the fresh, sweet air of the Thames is different from that of Whitechapel."

Their daughters will be mightily different from what they would have been, too, said an American woman, who was investigating the new philanthropy, "and it is almost a religious tenet with me that whoever leads a future mother in the right way should do the greatest good to humanity."

Names of subscribers. Sir Walter Besant and the late William Morris and Mrs. Pennell are not the only well-known persons who have helped to crystallize this idea. Matthew Dubson gave an outright for a double sculler. Miss Phyllis Garnet Fawcett, Newnham college, followed his gift with a smaller amount, and so did Anthony Hope Hawkins, M. A., Professor W. Paton Ker, M. A., Balliol College, Oxford, William Lang, F. R. C. S., Chancellor Melan, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Macmillan, J. Yates Thompson, M. A., Hecolm, and about forty others.

The full name and title of the club is the Hammersmith Girls' Sculling Club. The club is Miss Edith Cloud, and the vice-president, Miss Ada Dimpell. The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The club is a pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt. A pink house, with a sailor hat, with black hair and pink cheeks, and a dark blue skirt.

The